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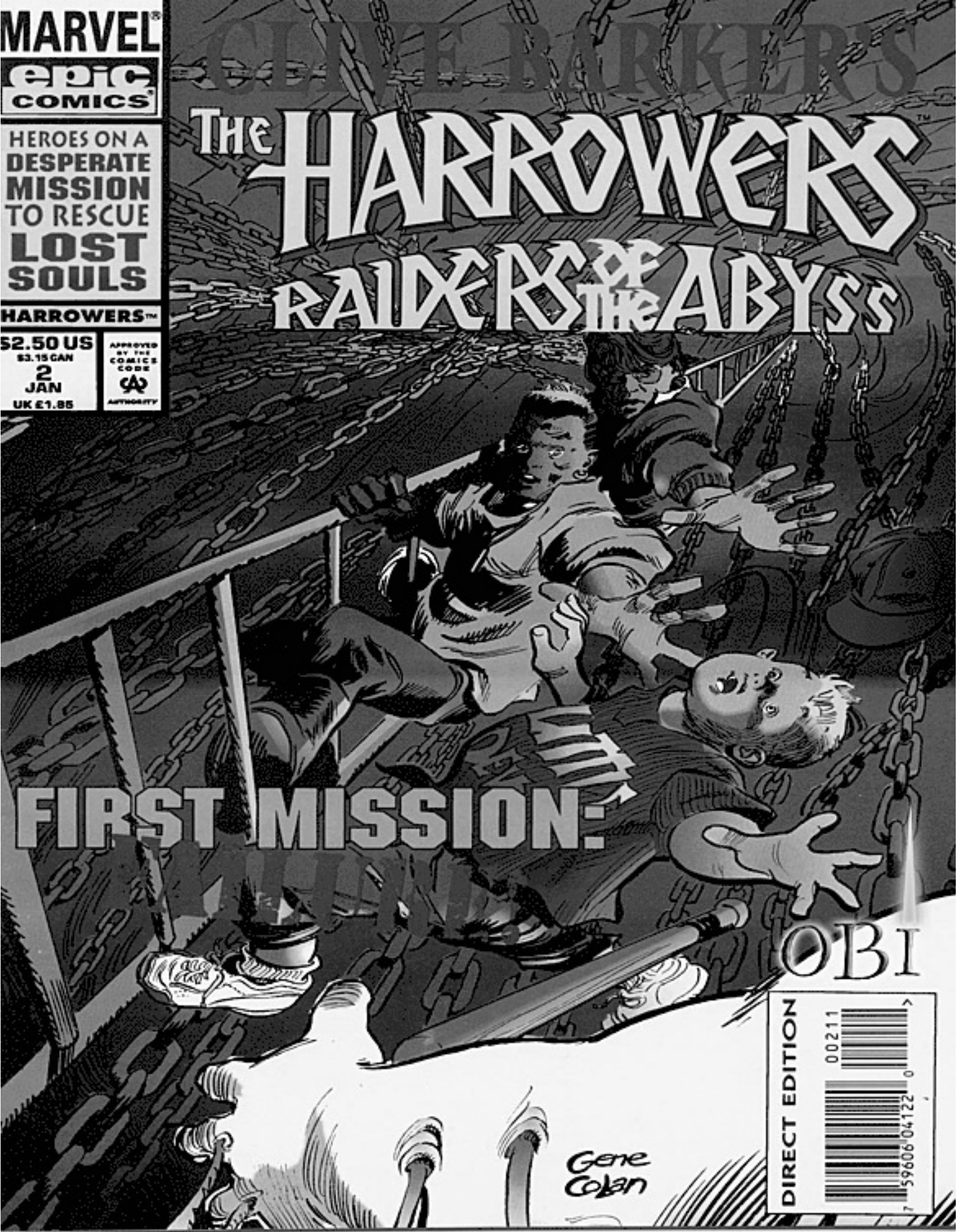
MARVEL
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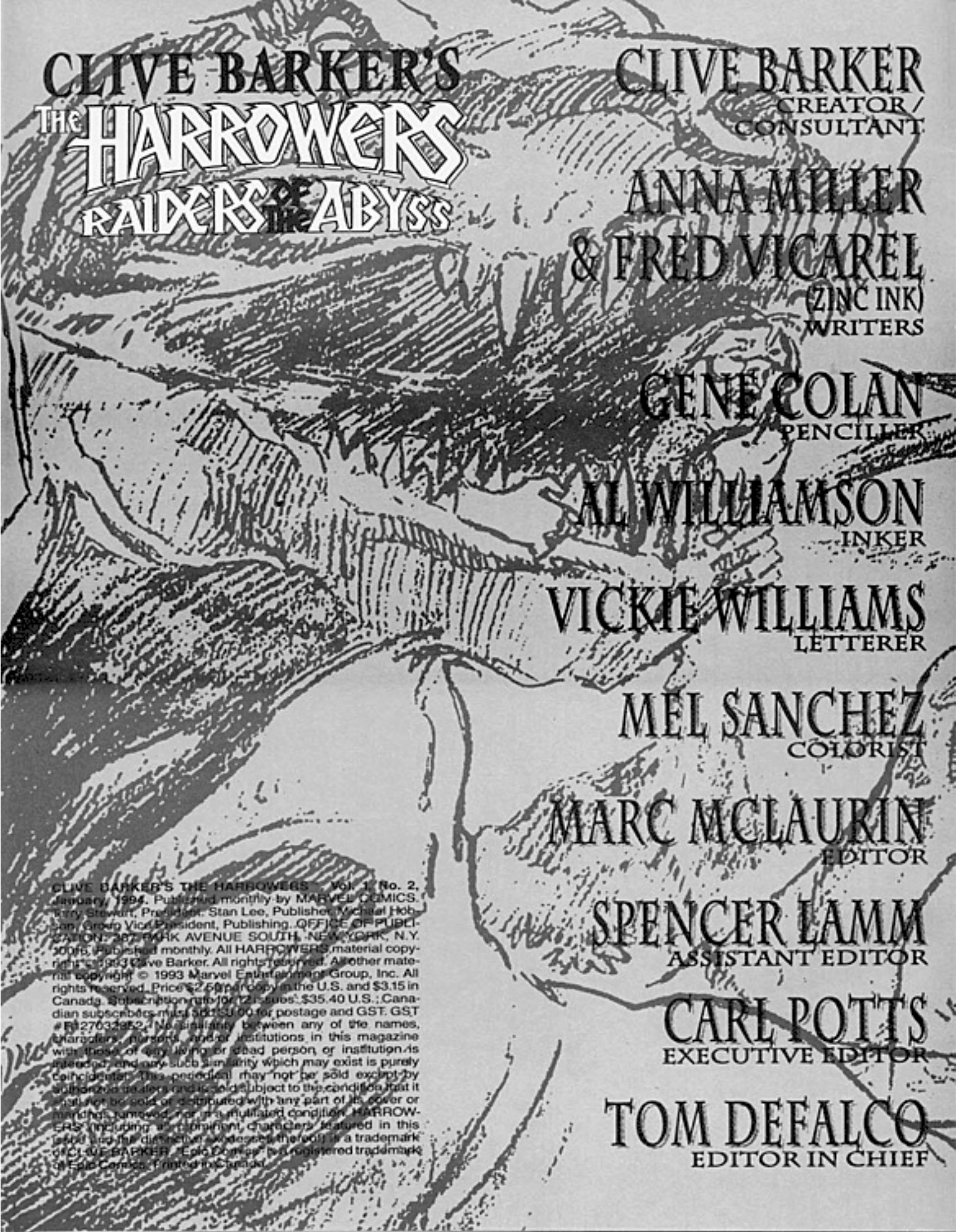

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THE FOUL STENCH OF DEATH CREEPS INTO THE TEPID AIR OF HELL'S WASTELAND.
DEFEATED CENOBITES LIE HEAPED IN PUDDLES OF CONGEALING ICHOR.
ARE THESE THE SHADOWS OF THE CONQUERERS, COME TO GLOAT OVER THE REMAINS OF THE DEFEATED? YES.
AND NO.
CONQUERERS, YES. BUT THEY'RE NOT HERE TO GLOAT. FAR FROM IT. THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY.
LISTEN, KID, IT WAS A PLEASURE RESCUING YOU FROM ETERNAL TORMENT. BUT IF YOU CAN'T RUN ANY FASTER WE'RE LEAVING YOU HERE.
WHATTSA MATTER, DUBLIN? THE JOB TOO TOUGH FOR YA? OR HAS IT BEEN TOO LONG SINCE YOU HAD A DRINK?
PITY YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T WORK AS FAST AS YOUR MOUTH, RON. SHALL I REMIND YOU HOW FAR IT IS TO THE PORTAL?
BUT... WE'LL MAKE IT, WON'T WE?
NO SWEAT, TIM. OF COURSE WE'LL MAKE IT. WE'RE HARROWERS.
STRIKE 2

W-WHAT ARE HARROWERS?
WE WERE CHOSEN BY A GODDESS. WE RESCUE CAPTURED SOULS-LIKE YOU-FROM THE CENOBITES--
--BY USING OUR SACRED WEAPONS. AND POWERS. I, FOR EXAMPLE, CAN MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE--
--AND WHENEVER I GET HURT, MY WOUNDS HEAL ALMOST INSTANTLY. SO YOU DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, KID. YOU'RE WITH TWO HARROWERS--
LAYING ON THE "HARROWER" STUFF A LITTLE THICK, AREN'T YOU, RON? TRYING TO CONVINCE YOURSELF?
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, PROFESSOR? IF YOU DIDN'T WANT THIS JOB, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN IT!
DID I HAVE A CHOICE? FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER EVER BEING ASKED--
PLEASE, DON'T FIGHT BECAUSE OF ME, I--
YOU SEE THERE, DUBLIN? YOU'RE MAKING THE KID FEEL BAD!
YOU'RE TORTURIN' HIM WORSE THAN THOSE CENOBITES DID, MAN--
LOOK, IF YOU'VE GOT TIME TO JOKE AROUND, FINE, BUT I DON'T! AND NEITHER DOES THE KID! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE--
--BEFORE THE FRIENDS OF THOSE DEAD CENOBITES FIND EVIDENCE OF OUR DEADLY LITTLE BALL GAME--

"--AND SEND SOME MUTILATED FREAK TO EXACT HIS REVENGE."
HAAA!
IN THE PRIVATE CHAMBER OF HELL'S FAVORED SON...
JUST AS I PREDICTED! THE TWO HARROWERS HAVE "WON" THEIR FIRST SOLO SOJOURN TO OUR REALM!
IF I ALLOW THEM TO ESCAPE WITHOUT FURTHER INTERFERENCE, THEY MAY SUSPECT THAT THEIR VICTORY IS A HOLLOW ONE.
AND NOW THEY FLEE, WITH LORD LEVIATHAN'S PROPERTY...
SO. I WILL TEST THEIR METTLE ONCE AGAIN. I WONDER... WHAT WILL THEY DO--
...SETTING THEMSELVES UP FOR THE FINAL FALL THAT SHALL SEE HELL VICTORIOUS!

--WHEN I THROW THEM A CURVE ?!
FFWHOOOSHHH
KRAAAK!
KLANGG
YES, MY PRECIOUS WONDER, YOU'RE FREE. COME TO ME. LOOK INTO THE FACE OF YOUR CREATOR.
GGGRRRRR
I HAVE A DELICIOUSLY VILE JOB JUST FOR YOU.
TWO THIEVES ARE ESCAPING FROM OUR REALM. YOU WILL FIND THEM--

"--IN THE MAUSOLEUM..."
OH, MAN! I THINK WE SHOULD TURN BACK AND LOOK FOR ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE.
WHY?
WELL, BECAUSE--
--BECAUSE HE'S DEATHLY AFRAID OF HEIGHTS, THAT'S WHY, TIMMY.
IT SURE IS A LONG WAY DOWN...
NO PROBLEM FOR A MIGHTY HARROWER LIKE HIM, THOUGH. RIGHT, RON?
WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING FOR? WE'RE SITTING DUCKS UP HERE!
DON'T RUSH ME! I'M GOIN', I'M GOIN'!
WELL SHUT UP AND GO THEN! YOU'RE STALLING!
WE BETTER REST. I THINK TIMMY'S TIRED.
I'M NOT TIRED.
WELL, YOU LOOK TIRED.

YOU KNOW WHAT, RON? IT'S EASIER IF YOU DON'T LOOK DOWN, JUST--
THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, KID. NOW GO BACK UP - THIS AIN'T GONNA WORK.
KEEP GOING DOWN, TIM. IT'S THE ONLY WAY. HE'LL MOVE WHEN YOU PUT YOUR FOOT ON HIS FACE.
BUT--
GO BACK UP, KID. I'M DEAD SERIOUS.
NO WAY, CHICKEN. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND THE ONLY WAY OUT IS DOWN.
I'M SORRY... I CAN'T...
...CAN'T... HOLD ON--
WHOAAA--
THHLLLLLPP

AAAH!!
TIMMY!
GOTCHA! IT'S OKAY, KID, UNCLE RON WILL--
RRRrrrip
--SAVE YOU.

TIMMMMMYYY!
I'M GOING AFTER HIM. GET OUT OF THE WAY!
YOU IDIOT! I SAID GET OUT OF THE--
AAAAA! YOU NEARLY KNOCKED ME OFF--
SHUT UP! IT'S YOUR FAULT AS MUCH AS MINE, AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU AND YOUR PHOBIA--
NO TIME FOR THAT, NOW! TIMMY! WE'RE COMIN' TO GETCHA, KID. YOU'LL BE FINE.
CAN YOU SEE HIM?
NO. JUST THE PILE OF RATS YOU KILLED EARLIER. MAYBE THEY CUSHIONED HIS FALL--
NASTY THOUGHT, BUT PROBABLY OUR ONLY HOPE. OTHERWISE--
DON'T TALK ABOUT OTHERWISE! THE KID'S FINE, I CAN FEEL IT!
MAYBE. BUT JUST THE SAME, WE BETTER START THINKING ABOUT HOW WE'RE GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS...
"...TO THE OTHER HARROWERS..."
CAD
THOSE TWO BEEN GONE TOO LONG. PROB'LY MESSED UP THIS MISSION BIG TIME. WE SHOULDA STAYED DOWN THERE WITH 'EM--
WE COULDN'T HAVE, VERA. IT WASN'T SAFE WITH ALL OF US DOWN THERE.
BUT THEY COULD BE DEAD. I THINK THEY'RE DEAD. WHAT DO YOU THINK, GAGE?

MMREOW
UH, I DON'T ... I THINK--
YOU ASKIN' HIM? YOU WANT AN ANSWER YOU'D BE BETTER OFF ASKIN' HIS CAT..
I SAY WE WAIT ANOTHER HOUR. THEY'LL BE BACK SOON. I'M SURE OF IT. THEY'RE PROBABLY DOING JUST GREAT WITHOUT US. JUST GREAT.
OH, THIS IS GREAT. JUST GREAT. HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.
TIMMY? WHERE ARE YOU, KID?
SSSHH. I HEAR SOMETHING..
TIMMY? IS THAT YOU?
YES! IT'S ME!
GRRRAAA
GRRLLLFFF
WHAT?! SURE HAS GROWN SINCE WE SAW HIM LAST--
I'M BACK HERE! THIS THING CAUGHT ME WHEN I FELL! HEEELLLLP!

I KNOW I SAID "MUTILATED FREAK" BUT THIS IS INSANE. TEN ARMS, TWENTY EYES--HOPE HE ONLY HAS ONE BRAIN--
I'LL DISTRACT HIM. YOU DO YOUR INVISIBLE THING AND GRAB THE KID, AND HURRY. HE'S A LOT BIGGER'N ME.
I'M ON MY WAY. REMEMBER, HOTSHOT-- ONLY ONE WAY TO KILL A CENOBITE-- AND IT AIN'T PRETTY!
HOW COULD I FORGET MY FAVORITE PAST-TIME?
GRRRRAAARR
PUFF
HELLO, UGLY! HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT I'M IN FAVOR OF TOTAL DIS-ARM-AMENT?
HELP, SOMEBODY! I CAN'T BREATHE!
HANG IN THERE, KID. YOU CAN'T SEE ME, BUT I'M HERE... JUST BE PATIENT.
THAT'S IT, COME A LITTLE CLOSER SHALL WE DANCE? YOU HAVE SO MANY BIG STRONG ARMS TO HOLD ME WITH--
DUBLIN! HURRY UP, MAN HE'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO TAKE A BITE OUTTA ME!

OUFF! DUBLIN? I GOT NOWHERE TO GO, MAN, I'M CORNERED!
OKAY, OKAY, I HEAR YOU, RON! I'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF OF YOU!
HOLD ON TIGHT, TIM, THIS MIGHT GET ROUGH.
RRAAAOOOWWW
SQUISH
MEET MY SACRED DAGGER, LARDBUTT!
WHOA-OOA! HEY GUYS? HE LET ME GO! I'M OKAY!
THUD!
KLUMP
GOOD-- TIMMY'S SAFE!
SPLISH
NOW-- ONE MORE STROKE TO SLOW HIM DOWN A BIT, AND WE ARE OUT OF HERE--

GRAAAAAAAAA
HE'S RETREATING, DUBLIN! GRAB THE KID AND HEAD FOR THE PORTAL!
I'M GONNA HANG OUT FOR A WHILE AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS PUS-HEAD.
THUD
HUH? WHERE'D THAT WALL COME FROM? UH--
--DUBLIIIINN!
AW, FER--I'VE GOT TO GO BACK FOR THAT STUPID FOOL!
KEEP RUNNING, KID, TO THE END OF THIS TUNNEL. AND WAIT THERE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
I'M COMING, RON!! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ME, BUT DON'T PANIC--

THWAP
UMPH. PANIC? WHO'S PANICKING?
AAIII! DUBLIN! HE'S KILLING ME, MAN!
PHUF! I'M A GONER, DUBLIN, WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M RIGHT HERE, YOU IDIOT! NOW DRUG YOUR STUPID TAIL OUT OF HIS WAY!
RON? RON! TALK TO ME, MAN.
OKAY, DOUGHBOY! THIS ONE'S FOR MY PARTNER TURN YOUR HEAD AND COUGH!
AAAAAA

NOT... DEAD...
...WISHFUL... HMM... THINKING...
RON? RON? OH, NO. HOW COULD YOU DIE ON ME? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEALING POWERS?
RREEOWL
N-NO. REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY. I KNEW YOU'D STAY ALIVE IF YOU HAD THE CHANCE TO MAKE ME LOOK STUPID. NOW LET'S GO BEFORE HE GETS UP AGAIN.
TIMMY! HELP RON THROUGH THE PASSAGE!
REEOW
DRAG HIM IF YOU HAVE TO--
--I'M GOING BACK TO GET MY SACRED DAGGER OUT OF THAT BUTTERBALL'S HIDE!
AND TIMMY? TELL THE OTHER WARRIORS NOT TO COME LOOKING FOR ME!
RUMMF
OH NO! I'M TOO LATE! HE'S PULLED IT OUT HIMSELF...
...AND HE'S GETTING UP AGAIN!
HOLD ME STEADY, KID.
GOTTA... OPEN THE PORTAL BACK TO... THE OTHERS... WITH MY MACHETE...
PRLTNRSHL

LAVINIA! KEFF! LUCINDA! SEND DOWN YOUR ROPE!
HURRY! PLEASE!
BE CAREFUL! HE'S HURT BAD!
WE'VE GOT YOU... EASY, NOW...
WHERE'S DUBLIN?
RON! SIT DOWN BEFORE YOU FALL DOWN.
WHERE'S DUBLIN?
WENT FOR HIS DAGGER... RIGHT BEHIND US...
WELL, HE AIN'T THERE NO MORE. YOU SEE ANYTHING, GAGE?
NOPE
DUB-LINNN!
MMMREOW

"DUB-LIIIINN! CAN YOU HEAR ME?"
GRRRRRRR
I CAN HEAR YOU, GAGE. BUT I'M NOT LEAVING HELL UNTIL I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.. AND I DON'T NEED ANY OF YOU AROUND TO GET IN MY WAY!
BUT I'LL NEED MY KNIFE BACK IF I'M GOING TO MAKE IT DOWN HERE ALONE. SO. I'LL USE TIM'S BAT--
--SO FAR, SO GOOD!
NOW I NEED A CLEAR SHOT AT THE HAND THAT'S CARRYING MY DAGGER. I'LL LEAD HIM INTO A TRAP--
NOW YOU CAN SEE ME, RIGHT, BUTTHEAD? CAN YOU CATCH ME?
KLINK
HERE HE COMES... JUST A LITTLE BIT CLOSER... COME ON... THAT'S IT...
THIS BETTER WORK OR I'M A DEAD MAN--
BATTER UP!
SWISH
EEEOW
THANKS. I'LL TAKE THAT.
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HEY, PORKY! LOOKS LIKE YOU DROPPED A FEW THINGS. ALLOW ME TO RETURN THEM TO YOU. HERE--
SPILT
CATCH!
KLUNK
MEANWHILE, RON FADES IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS...
I KNOW YOU LIKE THE PAIN, MAN, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS. USE YOUR DANG HEALING POWERS.
...I'M TRYING... NNFF...NOT WORKING.
THIS IS A SERIOUS SITCH, YA'LL. WE GOT ONE MAN DOWN AND ONE MAN MISSIN'. C'MON, GAGE--
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, VERA?
TO GET DUBLIN, OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, GAGE?
READY.
BUT IF HE'S ALREADY DEAD--I MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S DOWN THERE--
WE'RE NOT LEAVIN' HIM LIKE WE LEFT MARTY*!
NOW, YOU TWO CRYBABIES TAKE CARE OF SCARFACE THERE OR WE'LL LOSE HIM TOO! ADIOS.
* A LOST HARROWER LAST SEEN IN HELLRAISER #18 - MARC.

I KNEW THE OTHER CENOBITES WOULD HEAR FATSO'S SCREAMS! HOPE MY INVISIBILITY LASTS LONGER THAN RON'S HEALING POWERS...
THE SCREAMS WERE COMING FROM THIS PASSAGEWAY, SERGEANT..
LOOK!
WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THEN?
BUT THEY WERE NOT HUMAN SCREAMS--
RRAAAOOW
IT IS THE DARK PRINCE'S PET!
MOVE IT, SLOWPOKE DON'T MAKE ME REGRET BRINGIN' YOU!
YES, MA'AM.
AND STOP TALKIN' TO ME LIKE I WAS A SCHOOL MARM.
YES, VERA.
JUST STOP TALKIN' ALTOGETHER. YOU MIGHT HAVE TO USE YOUR BRAIN LATER TO FIND DUBLIN AND I DON'T WANT YOU RUNNIN' OUTTA JUICE.
I WON'T.
WHO COULD HAVE DONE SO MUCH DAMAGE TO IT?
COULD IT BE THE HARRO--
SILENCE! SPEAK OF THIS TO NO ONE!
I WILL TELL THE GENERAL!
A SOUVENIR! IT'S MINE!
HE'S LOST ANOTHER ARM!
NO, IT'S MINE!

I'LL FOLLOW THIS MESSENGER AND LEARN WHO THE "GENERAL" IS! MAYBE THEN I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY KEEP THE NEW RECRUITS!
YOU THERE! WHERE IS THE GENERAL?
HE WENT TO THE DARK PRINCE'S CHAMBERS. IN A RAGE.
THEN HE ALREADY KNOWS?
KNOWS WHAT?
WELCOME, GENERAL. TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR OF YOUR PRESENCE?
YOU KNOW VERY WELL, YOUR GRACE. YOU HAVE ENGAGED IN BATTLE AGAINST THE HARROWERS WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE OR CONSENT.
THE HARROWERS ARE NOT TO BE DALLIED WITH. THEY ARE A SERIOUS THREAT TO OUR SECURITY--
SO THAT'S THE "DARK PRINCE". AND THE "GENERAL"... WEIRD... WHY DOES HE SEEM SO FAMILIAR TO ME?

THIS BLADE WORK SURE LOOKS FAMILIAR. DUBLIN WAS DEFINITELY HERE, WITH HIS DAGGER.
MAYBE HE LEFT US A TRAIL OF BLOOD.
VERA? THE BOY... HE'S CALLING TO US.
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU. DUBLIN SAID NOBODY SHOULD COME LOOKING FOR HIM!
HE DID, DID HE? WELL, TOO BAD FOR HIM. AIN'T NOBODY TELLS VERA WYSHAK WHAT TO DO. LET'S GO, GAGE.
COME ON, GENERAL. TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW! BEFORE MY INVISIBILITY WEARS OFF!
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, YOU ARE NOT A TACTICIAN. I AM. YOUR SO-CALLED "CREATIONS" HAVE FAILED TWICE NOW AGAINST THE HARROWERS--
FAILED? I DO NOT FAIL, GENERAL.
I MERELY EXPERIMENT. AND MY "CREATIONS" ARE DISPENSABLE SACRIFICES TO THE CAUSE.
SMALL PRICE TO PAY, I THINK, GIVEN THE REWARDS. THIS, FOR EXAMPLE--
--A MOST PRECIOUS HARROWER POSSESSION: ONE OF THEIR SACRED WEAPONS.
WHAT? IS IT--?
YES! IT IS! IT'S...

...IT'S MARTY'S SWORD!
THE SACRED SWORD OF MARTY SEVENBIRDS, LOST IN THE HARRONER'S FIRST BATTLE WITH THE CENOBITES.
DAG, CAGE. THAT CAT'S GOT A GOOD NOSE. SHE LED US RIGHT TO DUBLIN'S LAST VICTIM--
GOOD GIRL, ZINC. C'MERE, BABY.
NOW LET'S GO OVER THE PLAN.
OKAY. FIRST, ZINC GOES BY HERSELF...TO FIND DUBLIN.
RIGHT. AND YOU'LL BE USING YOUR SACRED POWER. YOU'LL BE SEEING THROUGH HER EYES. WHEN SHE FINDS DUBLIN, YOU'LL "SWITCH" PLACES WITH HER AND ESCORT HIM BACK HERE.
OKAY.
OKAY.
IF ZINC TURNS ANY CORNERS OR ANYTHING, YOU GOTTA TELL ME--UH, THIS IS LEFT, AND THIS IS RIGHT--
--AND I'LL MARK IT DOWN, LIKE SO. GOT IT?
YES, MA'AM. WHEN SHE FINDS DUBLIN, I SWITCH PLACES WITH HER.
YES. THEN SHE'LL BE HERE WITH ME, LOOKING AT THIS MAP. YOU READ IT--THROUGH HER EYES.
EASY.
I'M GLAD YOU THINK SO. NOW, LET'S GET HER GOIN' BEFORE WE COME TO OUR SENSES.

THE SWORD. IF I BRING IT BACK, THE OTHERS MIGHT FORGET TO ASK WHY I RAN OFF ALONE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
OUR ENMITY YIELDS NOTHING, GENERAL. LET US WORK TOGETHER TO STIFLE THESE HARROWERS.
BUT NONE TOO QUICKLY, EH? LET US SAVOR THE FEELING OF THEIR BLOOD ON OUR HANDS AS WE TEACH THEM THE WAYS OF OUR DOMAIN.
AN ENTICING OFFER, SIR. I ACCEPT.
AND FOR THE TASK AT HAND, MAY I VOLUNTEER A SPECIAL RECRUIT WHO'S ABOUT TO UNDERGO GENOMIC TRANSFORMATION?
MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD...
NOW, WHILE THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED... IF I CAN JUST LIFT THE LID WITHOUT MAKING ANY NOISE--
SKRITCH
*@4%!
WHAT WAS THAT?
JUST MY PETS, RATTLING THEIR CHAINS. PAY NO ATTENTION--THEIR TIME WILL COME...
PHEW! CLOSE CALL. WHAT IS IT ABOUT THAT GENERAL THAT'S SPOOKING ME? IF ONLY I COULD SEE HIS FACE.
THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED. IT'S NOW OR NEVER. EASY NOW, DUB--

NO! MY HAND! IF I CAN SEE IT, THEY CAN!
MY INVISIBILITY'S WEARING OFF! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID? GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE--
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE PORTAL WITHOUT BEING SEEN--
IS THIS THE SAME CORRIDOR I CAME THROUGH BEFORE? NO! I'M LOST!
I'LL NEVER FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE PLACE WE CAME IN!
I'LL HAVE TO CUT A PORTAL OUT OF HELL RIGHT HERE.
LIGHT! I'M HOME FREE!
BUT AS DUBLIN CUTS HIS WAY RANDOMLY THROUGH HELL, HE REALIZES WHY MORTE MAMME'S INSTRUCTIONS WERE SO EXPLICIT--

--CUTTING RANDOMLY OUT OF HELL IN DESPERATION--
--LANDS HIM IN A MUCH MORE DEADLY AND IMMEDIATE SHADE OF DANGER!
OH NO.
BACK OUT... THEY HAVEN'T SEEN--
--PLEASE DON'T SEE ME...
--ZINC? IS THAT YOU?
MEOW
WHERE'S GAGE? HEY--
PUFF!
WHERE DID YOU GO? ZINC?
WELL, GAGE, I HOPE YOU'RE IN THERE WATCHING.
WE SWITCHED. FOLLOW ME.
YOU KNOW THE WAY BACK?
NO. BUT I'M READIN' A MAP.
Huh?!
HERE, CAT. SHOW THEM THE WAY BACK TO US!

WE GO THIS WAY, DUBLIN! LEFT!
I THINK YOU MEAN YOUR OTHER LEFT, BIG GUY-- THIS WAY!
RON? CAN YOU HEAR ME? IT'S LAVINIA. YOUR THIGH'S BLEEDING HORRIBLY. I'VE GOT TO GET YOUR PANTS OFF. RON?
...MMM... BABY... THAT'S NICE...
LISTEN, MISTER. UNDRESSING YOU IS THE MOST REVOLTING THING I'VE EVER HAD TO DO, SO--
LIAR. YOU'VE BEEN HOT FOR ME... OH!?... SINCE THE DAY WE MET.
I THINK YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH MY SISTER.
SUUUURE I DO...
BACK IN THE MAUSOLEUM, VERA STEPS OUT OF HIDING WITHOUT LOOKING BOTH WAYS--
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T SEE ME. THEY HAVEN'T TURNED AROUND YET, MAYBE-- UH-OH--
CENOBYTES, GAGE!
THEY'VE SEEN VERA!
WAIT, LET'S THINK FIRST--
HUH?
LET'S SAVE HER, DUBLIN! YEEEAAHH!
WE'RE SURROUNDED! TO ARMS, COMRADE!

DUBLIN! GAGE! STEP BACK OUT OF THE WAY!
DO YOUR THANG, BOOMERANG!
WHF
WHF
WHF
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
BULLSEYE!
YOU GOT 'EM, VERA!
YEAH, BUT I AIN'T GOT TIME TO BASK IN THE GLORY. LET'S GIT WHILE THE GITTIN'S GOOD!
AND UP ABOVE...
EXCUSE ME--
COME BACK LATER, KID. MY NURSE WAS JUST ABOUT TO ADMINISTER SOME TENDER LOVING CARE--
IN YOUR DREAMS, RON.
--BUT THEY'RE BACK! DUBLIN AND THE OTHERS-- THEY MADE IT BACK!

LATER.
GUESS WE DID IT, EH, ZINC?
YEAH. YOU DID IT.
CONGRATULATIONS. THE MISSION WAS A SUCCESS.
SO WHY ALL THE LONG FACES?
BECAUSE NOW COMES THE HARD PART.
THE KID. HIS TRANSFORMATION.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT AFRAID. REALLY.
LUCINDA TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THE GODDESS--
--AND HOW SHE'LL WRAP ME UP IN HER ARMS AND HUG ME. AND THEN I'LL CHANGE INTO ANOTHER PERSON.
OR ANIMAL, OR WHATEVER. NO BIG DEAL.
THE HARD PART IS LEAVING WHEN ALL OF YOU ARE MAD AT EACH OTHER. CAN'T YOU BE FRIENDS?
WE CAN TRY. FOR YOU, TIMMY. BUT WATCH CLOSELY, BECAUSE IT WON'T LAST VERY LONG.
WHAT'S HE MEAN, WE'RE MAD AT EACH OTHER? LOOK AT ME. SEE? I'M HUGGIN' SOMEBODY.
OOF. NOT SO TIGHT, VERA.
I CAN'T COUNT ALL THE TIMES YOU SAVED MY BUTT DOWN THERE, MAN. HOW CAN I REPAY YOU?
WELL, ACTUALLY, I-- RON, CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET?

WHAT ARE YOU TWO BOYS WHISPERIN' ABOUT, DUBLIN? YOU EXPLAININ' WHY YOU RAN OFF DOWN THERE AND ORDERED US NOT TO FOLLOW YOU?
AND HOW DID YOU LOSE CONTROL OF YOUR POWERS? BOTH OF YOU?
YOU PUT US ALL IN JEOPARDY. YOU WEREN'T PREPARED..
..AND YOU TWO STAYED UP HERE WHERE IT WAS NICE AND SAFE WHILE WE RISKED OUR NECKS--
UH, EXCUSE ME.. GUYS? LOOK.
IS... IS THAT THE GODDESS? SHE'S HERE FOR ME?
LITTLE DEVILS
YES, I'M HERE FOR YOU, PRECIOUS CHILD. I AM MORTE MAMMÉ, GODDESS OF TRANSFORMATION, AND I WILL GUIDE THE REST OF YOUR JOURNEY.
THE CLEANSING FIRE OF MY EMBRACE WILL SET YOU ON YOUR WAY. DO NOT BE AFRAID. YES, THAT'S A GOOD BOY. TAKE MY HAND.
YOU, MY HARROWERS, STAND ALERT. DANGER LIES WITHIN YOUR RANKS.
ONE OF YOU WILL BETRAY OUR MISSION.
ONE WILL BE HUNTED BY FORCES HERE ON EARTH.
ONE WILL LIE AND UNLEASH HORROR.
AND ALL WILL SUFFER FOR IT. BE VIGILANT OF THESE WARNINGS, AND YOU MAY PREVENT THEM... OR BRING A NEW AGE OF HORROR FROM LEVIATHAN'S LEGIONS...
NEXT: A MISSION TO RESCUE A FALLEN QUEEN OF THE NILE UNLEASHES NEW TERRORS UPON HELL'S COMMANDOS! BE HERE FOR:
IMMORTAL LONGINGS!